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the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

ONE FOR THOSE LONG GONE!



pollard
&
RUBINSTEIN

While attending a demonstration in radiology, student PETER PARKER was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to RADIOACTIVE RAYS. Through a miracle of science, Peter soon found that he had GAINED the arachnid's powers... and had, in effect, become a human spider...

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

MARV WOLFGAN / KEITH POLLARD · JIM MOONEY / JOHN COSTANZA / BEN SEAN / JIM SHOOTER
scripts/edits illustrators letterer colorist consulting editor

ONE FOR THOSE LONG GONE!

PETER PARKER RETURNS HOME ONLY TO FIND...

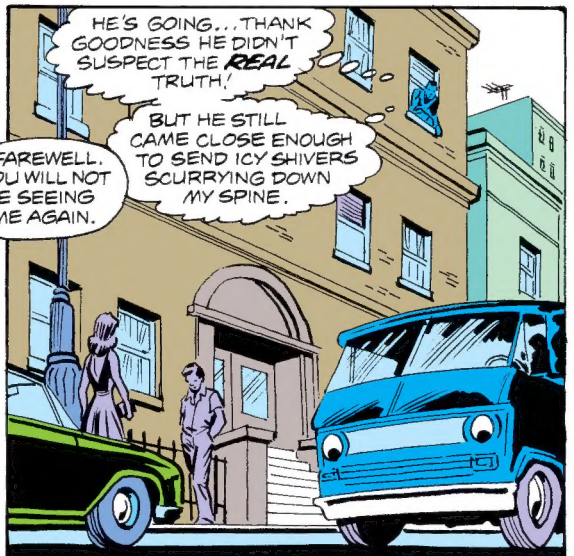
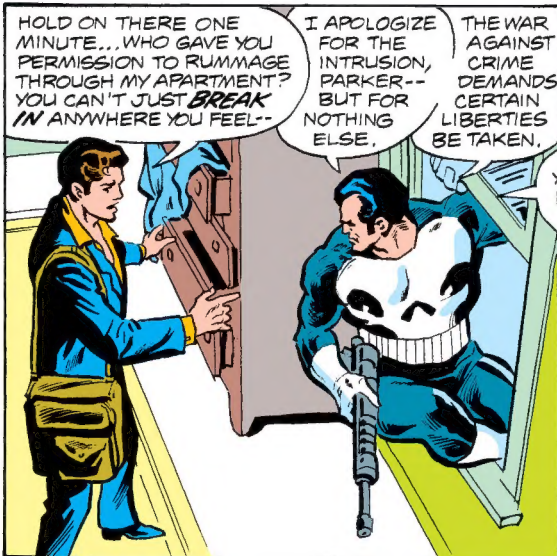
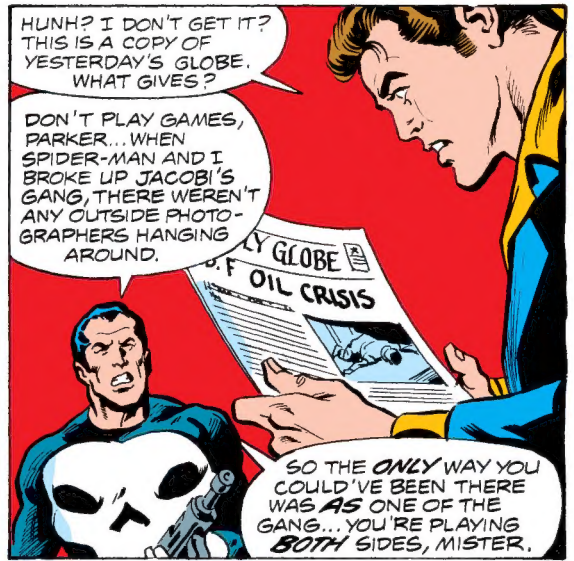
WHAT IN THE WORLD?
THE PUNISHER?!

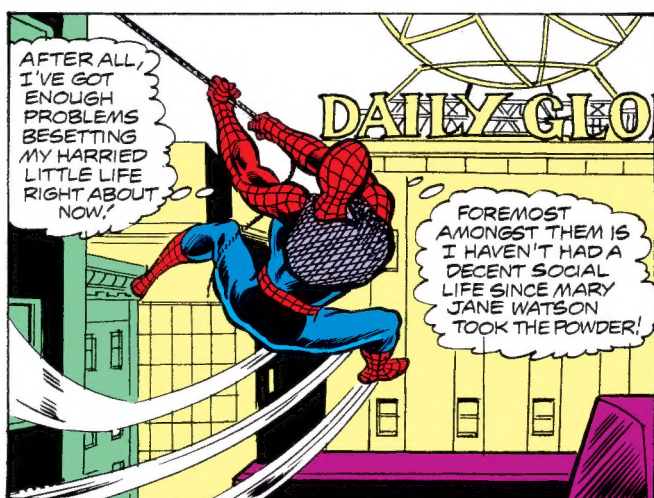
THAT'S RIGHT,
PARKER--
YOU KNOW
WHO I
AM--

--AND FINALLY, I
KNOW WHO YOU
ARE!

I'VE
LEARNED
YOUR
SECRET!

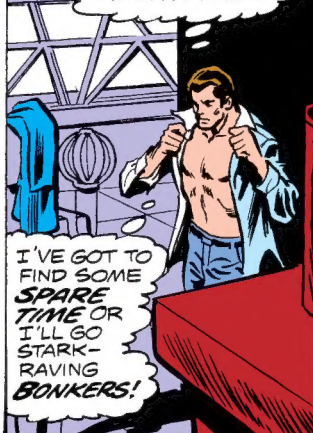




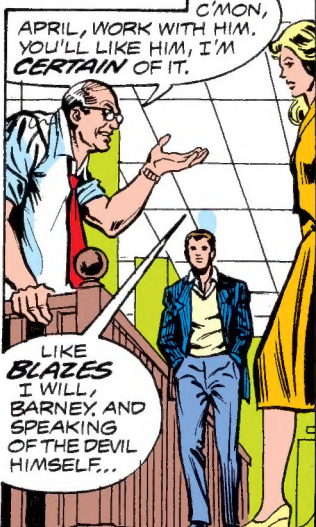


PROBLEM IS, EVERY SPARE MOMENT I'D HAD, I'VE EITHER SPENT GALAVANTING AROUND TOWN AS SPIDER-MAN--

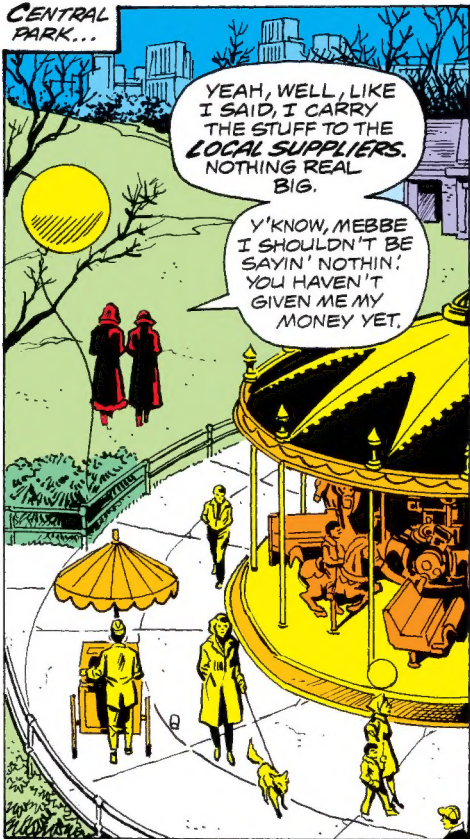
--OR COOPED UP IN A CLASSROOM AS TEACHER-STUDENT PETER PARKER.



A FEW MOMENTS LATER, AS PETER PARKER WANDERS DOWN THE HALLWAYS OF THE DAILY GLOBE...



CENTRAL PARK...



YEAH, WELL, LIKE I SAID, I CARRY THE STUFF TO THE LOCAL SUPPLIERS. NOTHING REAL BIG.

Y'KNOW, MEBBE I SHOULDN'T BE SAYIN' NOTHIN'. YOU HAVEN'T GIVEN ME MY MONEY YET.

I SAID I WOULD, LU SING. PLEASE TRUST ME.

TRUST? PRETTY LADY, I AIN'T TRUSTED NOBODY IN YEARS. BUT, WHAT THE HEY, RIGHT?

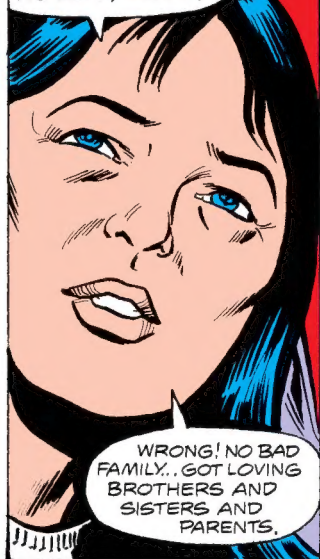
I MEAN, I'M STARTIN' TO SLEEP REAL BAD AT NIGHT, SO MEBBE I BETTER START TALKIN'.



I WON'T BE NO GOOD TO NOBODY IF JACOBI SAYS I'M DEAD FLUFF, RIGHT?

HOW DID YOU START, WITH JACOBI, I MEAN?

YOU'RE LOOKING FOR AN ANGLE, RIGHT? LIKE 'CHINESE GIRL RAISED IN OVER-CROWDED FAMILY. NO LOVE,' RIGHT?



WRONG! NO BAD FAMILY... GOT LOVING BROTHERS AND SISTERS AND PARENTS.

I DID IT FOR THE HIGH... HIGH-- HAH!

SO HOW COME I ALWAYS FEEL SO LOW? ANSWER ME THAT.

JUST ONE THING MORE, LU... IT MAY BE THE HARDEST THING I ASK OF YOU...



SOME TIME LATER, DOWNTOWN...



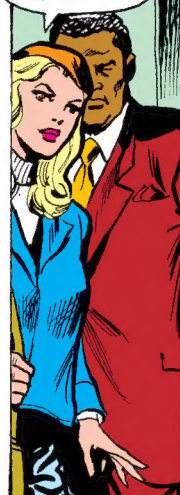
YEAH--?

UHHH... THE NAME'S APRIL. LU SING SENT ME... LIKE, SHE'S REAL SICK, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

SHE ASKED ME TO MAKE HER ROUNDS, SAID I COULD SCORE FOR MYSELF, TOO.

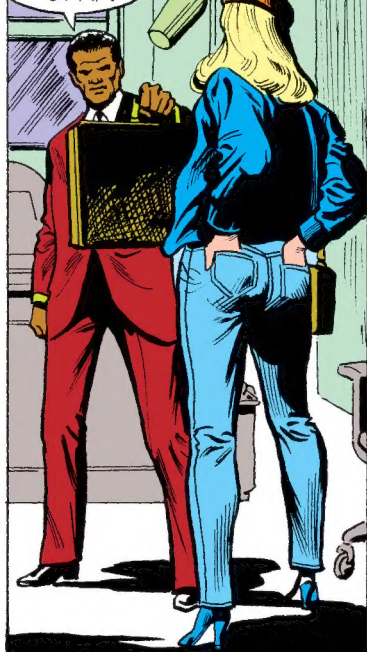
YEAH, SURE, C'MON IN, BABE ... ALWAYS NEED MORE HANDS. YOU KNOW WHAT THE JOB IS?

YEAH, LU SAID I GOTTA TAKE A PACKAGE FROM ONE PLACE TO ANOTHER, NOT ASK ANYTHIN', THEN GO HOME REAL HAPPY.

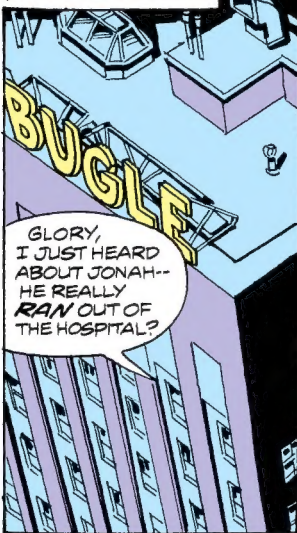


YOU GOT IT, BLONDIE. YOU DO GOOD, THEN I TAKE YOU TO THE BIG MAN... HE LIKES YOU, YOU BECOME REGULAR, OKAY?

LONG AS I GET PAID, MAN... LONG AS I GET PAID...



THE DAILY BUGLE...



GLORY, I JUST HEARD ABOUT JONAH-- HE REALLY **RAN** OUT OF THE HOSPITAL?



FLEW OFF LIKE THE PROVERBIAL **PIGEON**, PETER, M'MAN.

EVERYONE'S OUT THERE LOOKIN' FOR HIM.

THE DOCTORS SAY HE'S GONE TOTALLY PARANOID-- HE THINKS **EVERYONE** IS OUT TO GET HIM.

ROBBIE? HEY, WHAT ARE YOU UP HERE FOR? I THOUGHT YOU **QUIT!**



I DID, PETER, BUT THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS ASKED ME TO COME BACK ... TO **REPLACE** JONAH AS PUBLISHER.

YOU'RE KIDDING? ARE YOU INTERESTED?



I DON'T KNOW... IT'S BLASTED **TEMPTING**... TO FINALLY SEE THIS PAPER TAKE OFF. BUT--

MAINTENANCE



BUT **NOTHING**, YOU TRAITOR! I KNEW IT ALL ALONG! YOU **WERE** OUT TO GET ME!

ALL OF YOU WERE OUT TO STEAL MY THUNDER... ROB ME OF THE ONLY THING I'VE CARED ABOUT. BUT YOU WON'T GET MY PAPER... **I SWEAR IT!**

JONAH? THANK GOODNESS... YOU'VE GOT TO RETURN TO THE HOSPITAL.



YOU'RE THE ONE WHO IS **CRAZY**, ROBERTSON-- AND NOW I KNOW THE TRUTH.

GET OUT OF MY WAY!!

JONAH, WE'RE ON **YOUR** SIDE... WE CARE--



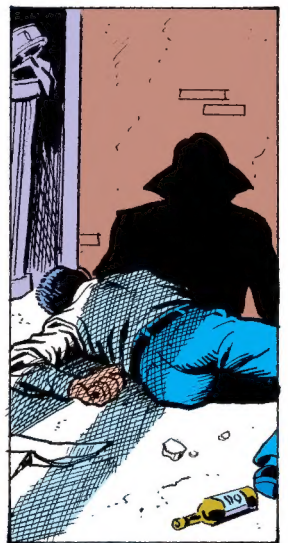
THAT'S A **LAUGH**, YOU PIMPLY-FACED PUNK! YOU NEVER LIKED ME... ALL YOU EVER WANTED WAS MY **MONEY!**

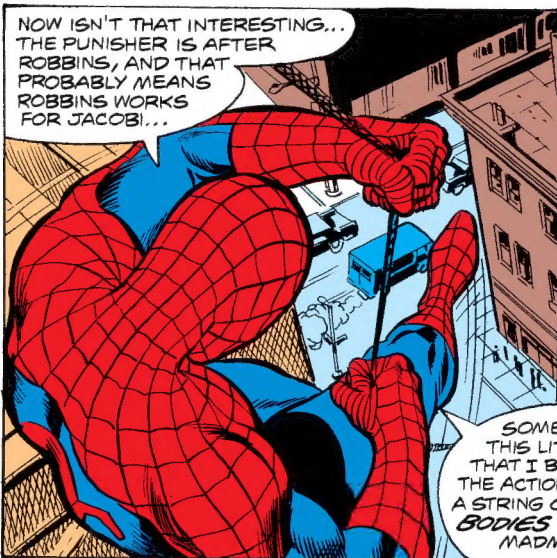
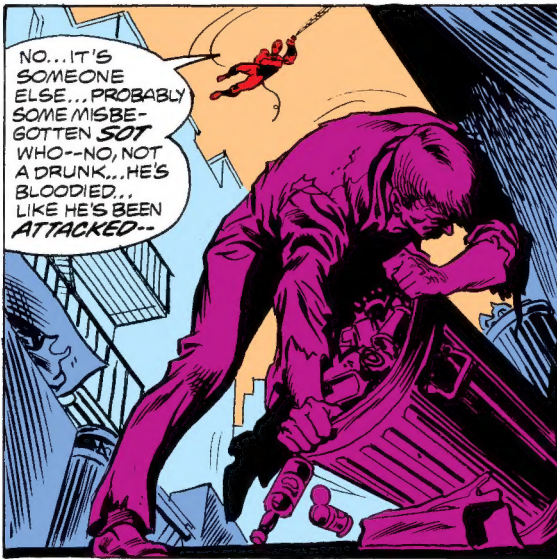
YOU'VE ALL BEEN **JEALOUS** OF MY SUCCESS!

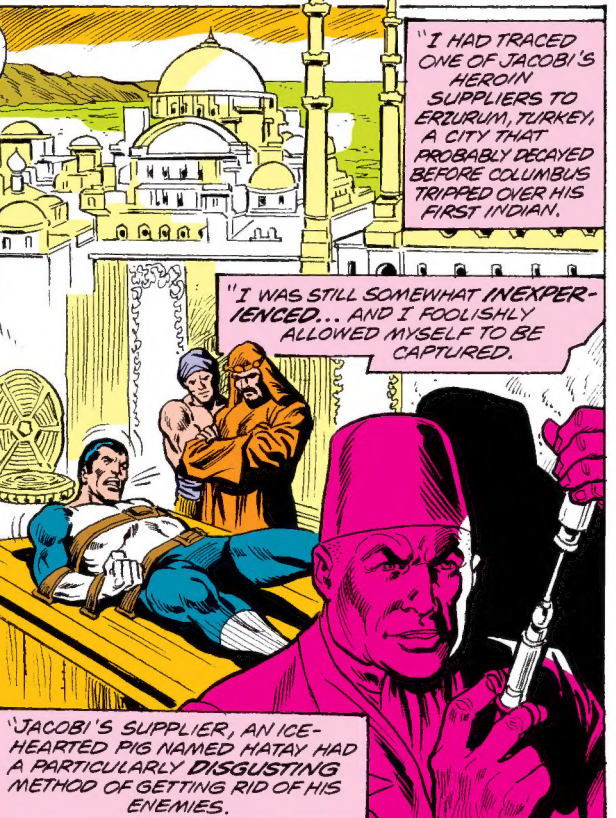
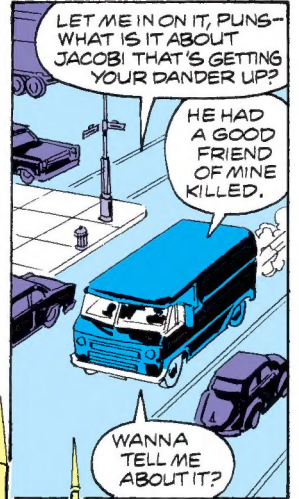
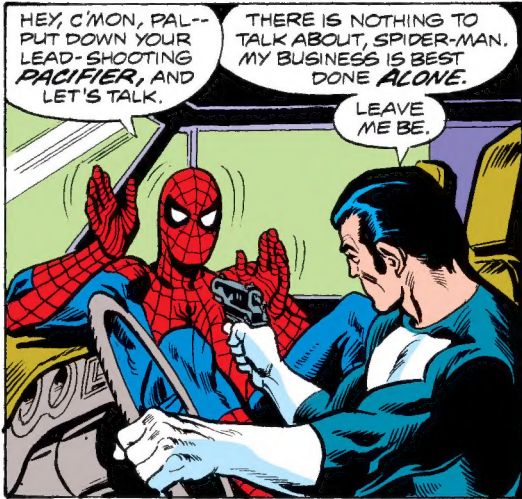
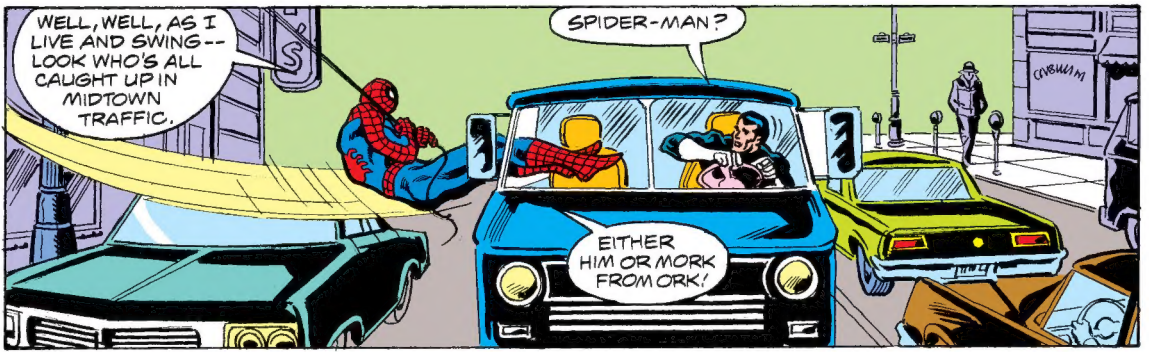
JONAH-- **WAIT!!**



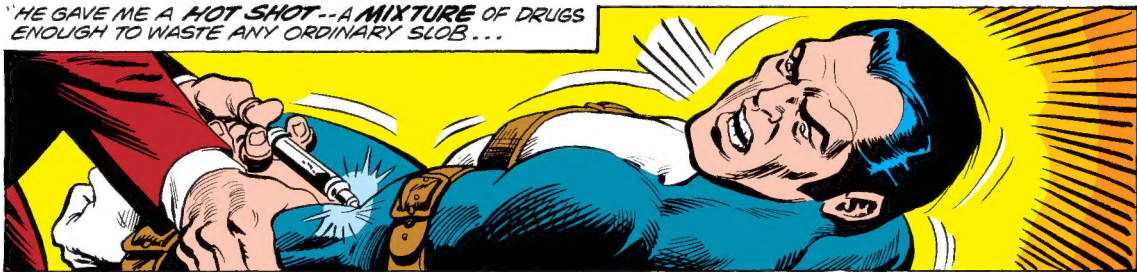
MOMENTS LATER, ON THE STREET OUTSIDE THE BUGLE BUILDING...



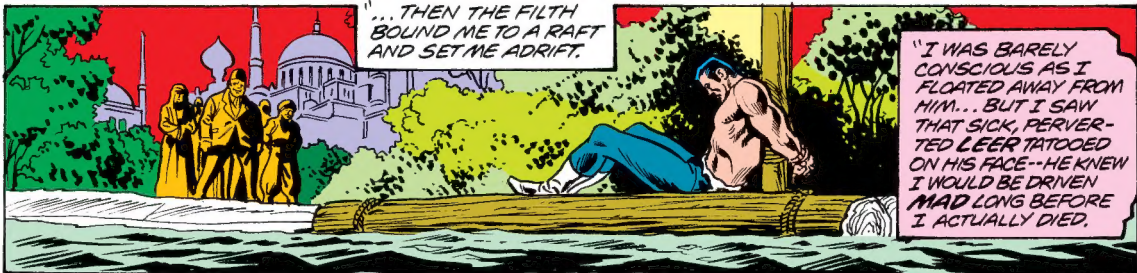




"HE GAVE ME A **HOT SHOT**--A **MIXTURE** OF DRUGS ENOUGH TO WASTE ANY ORDINARY SLOB..."

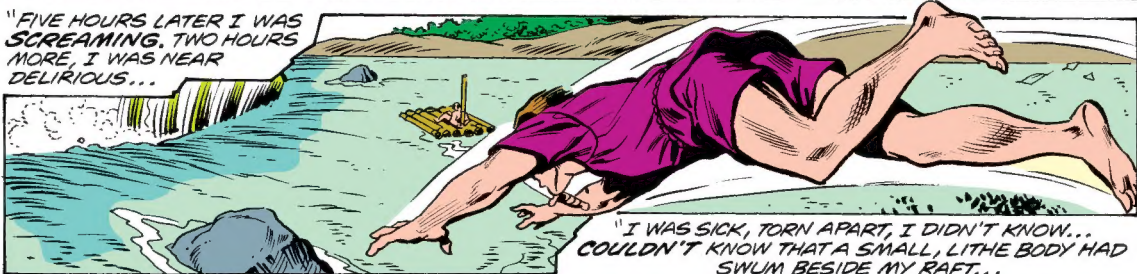


"... THEN THE FILTH BOUND ME TO A RAFT AND SET ME ADrift."



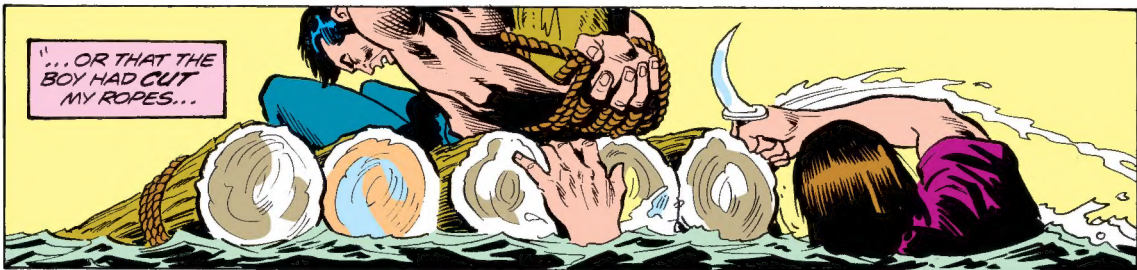
"I WAS BARELY CONSCIOUS AS I FLOATED AWAY FROM HIM... BUT I SAW THAT SICK, PERVERTED **LEER** TATTOOED ON HIS FACE--HE KNEW I WOULD BE DRIVEN **MAD** LONG BEFORE I ACTUALLY DIED."

"FIVE HOURS LATER I WAS **SCREAMING**. TWO HOURS MORE, I WAS NEAR **DELIRIOUS**..."

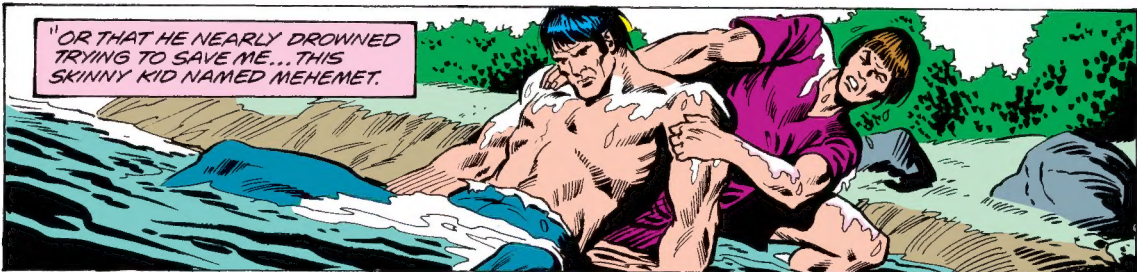


"I WAS SICK, TORN APART, I DIDN'T KNOW... COULDN'T KNOW THAT A SMALL, LITHE BODY HAD SWUM BESIDE MY RAFT..."

"... OR THAT THE BOY HAD **CUT** MY ROPES..."



"OR THAT HE NEARLY DROWNED TRYING TO SAVE ME... THIS **SKINNY KID** NAMED MEHEMET."



"I HAD NEVER SEEN THAT KID BEFORE, YET HE SAT WITH ME FOR DAYS, WORKING WITH ME, COMFORTING ME, HELPING **CLEAN** ME OUT WHILE THE DRUGS FLOWED THROUGH MY SYSTEM."



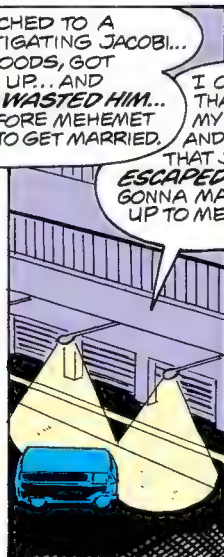
"THAT KID SAW ME BECOME AN **ANIMAL**, AND IT NEVER FAZED HIM. NOT EVEN ONCE."



THAT UNSELFISH KID **NURSED** ME UNTIL I WAS BETTER, AND ALL THAT HE ASKED WAS THAT I BRING HIM TO AMERICA. WHEN HE WAS 21, HE WENT TO WORK FOR THE **NAR-COTICS AGENCY**...

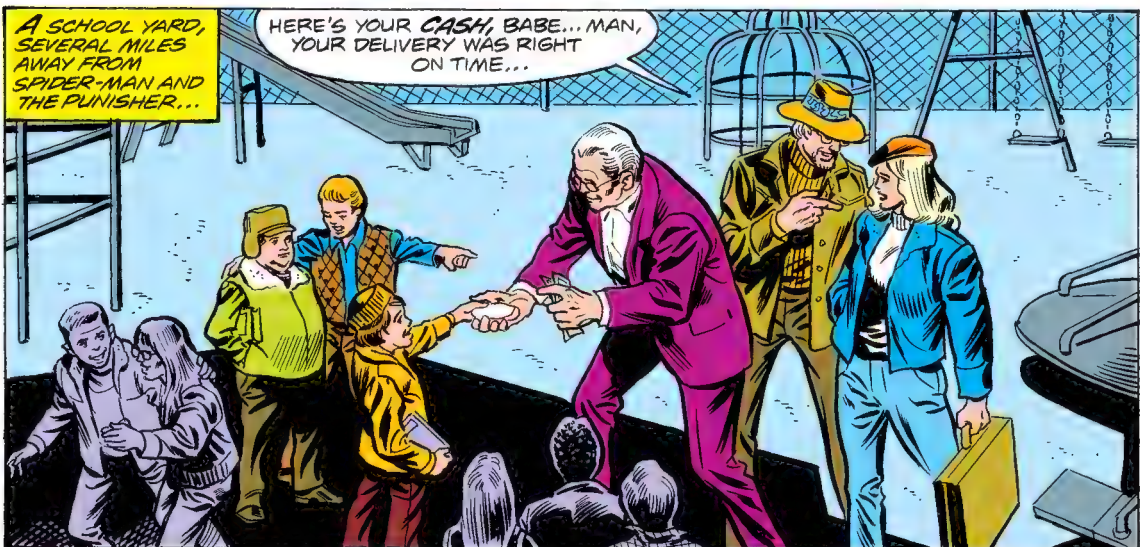
HE WAS ATTACHED TO A UNIT INVESTIGATING JACOBI... FOUND THE GOODS, GOT JACOBI SENT UP... AND JACOBI'S MEN **WASTED HIM**... TWO DAYS BEFORE MEHEMET WAS GOING TO GET MARRIED.

I OWED THAT KID MY LIFE... AND NOW THAT JACOBI'S **ESCAPED**, I'M GONNA MAKE IT UP TO MEHEMET...



...NO MATTER WHAT I HAVE TO DO... NO MATTER WHO IT HAS TO HURT.

A SCHOOL YARD, SEVERAL MILES AWAY FROM SPIDER-MAN AND THE PUNISHER...



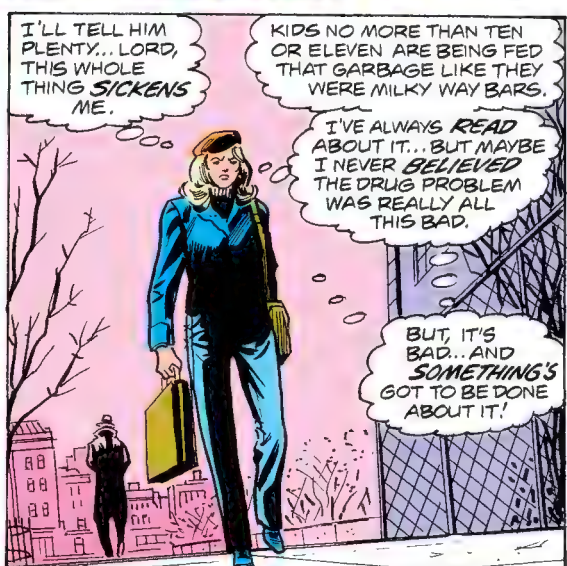
HERE'S YOUR **CASH**, BABE... MAN, YOUR DELIVERY WAS RIGHT ON TIME...



THAT JUNK GOES OUT FASTER 'N YOU CAN **SUPPLY** IT.

WHEN YOU SEE THE BIG MAN, TELL I'M ARNIE WANTS TO **UP** THE LIMIT, EH?

YEAH, I'LL TELL HIM...



I'LL TELL HIM PLENTY... LORD, THIS WHOLE THING **SICKENS** ME.

KIDS NO MORE THAN TEN OR ELEVEN ARE BEING FED THAT GARBAGE LIKE THEY WERE MILKY WAY BARS.

I'VE ALWAYS **READ** ABOUT IT... BUT MAYBE I NEVER **BELIEVED** THE DRUG PROBLEM WAS REALLY ALL THIS BAD.

BUT, IT'S BAD... AND **SOMETHING'S** GOT TO BE DONE ABOUT IT!





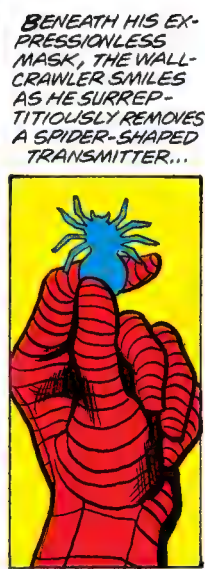
HE'S CRAZY LIKE A LOON--I'M SPLITTIN'!!

AW, LEAVING THE PARTY SO SOON--AND WE CATERED IT JUST FOR YOU!

I TELLYA, SOME PEOPLE ARE JUST BORN SPOIL-SPORTS!

BAM!

POW!



BENEATH HIS EXPRESSIONLESS MASK, THE WALL-CRAWLER SMILES AS HE SURREPTITIOUSLY REMOVES A SPIDER-SHAPED TRANSMITTER...



THEN...

GET DOWN HERE, CLOWN--WE AIN'T FINISHED WITH YOU, YET!



SHOWS YOU WHAT YOU KNOW--WE ARE FINISHED!

BTANG!

SPONGGI!



HEY, NOT BAD, PUNNY--WE DID IT.

YOU THERE, PUNK--ON YOUR FEET, I WANT INFORMATION!

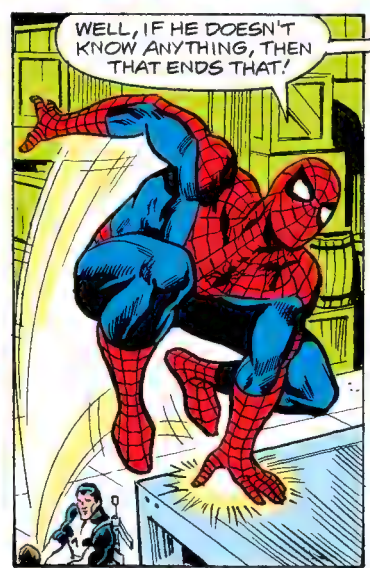


WHERE IS JACOBI HIDING OUT?

I DON'T KNOW...I SWEAR IT.

IF YOU ARE LYING...

I'M NOT... I'M NOT!



WELL, IF HE DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING, THEN THAT ENDS THAT!



AND SINCE I'M NO LONGER NEEDED HERE...

I'LL SEE YOU IN THE FUNNY PAPERS!

HMMMM...

"WAR JOURNAL ENTRY NUMBER 521--CONCLUDED."

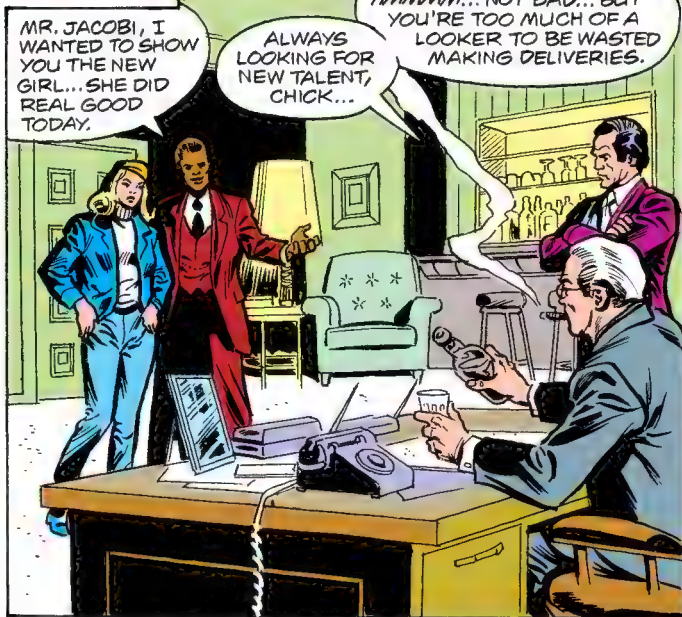


NO WAY I WAS GONNA TELL THAT GUN-SHOOTING, HOT-SHOT ABOUT MY LITTLE SPIDER TRACER...

WHEN IT CAME TO THE FINAL SHOWDOWN, I'M CERTAIN HE'D BE RIGHT IN THERE WITH THE LEAD FLYING!

I GUESS WHEN IT COMES DOWN TO THE CLINCHES, HIS METHODS AND MINE ARE **LIGHT-YEARS** APART.

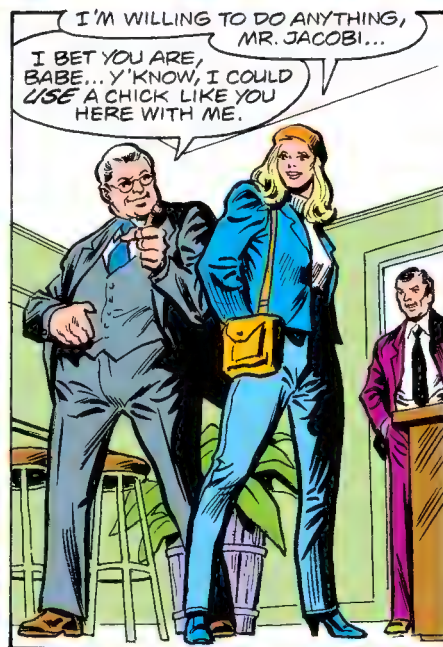
MEANWHILE...



MR. JACOBI, I WANTED TO SHOW YOU THE NEW GIRL... SHE DID REAL GOOD TODAY.

ALWAYS LOOKING FOR NEW TALENT, CHICK...

HHMMMM... NOT BAD... BUT YOU'RE TOO MUCH OF A LOOKER TO BE WASTED MAKING DELIVERIES.



I'M WILLING TO DO ANYTHING, MR. JACOBI...

I BET YOU ARE, BABE... Y'KNOW, I COULD **USE** A CHICK LIKE YOU HERE WITH ME.



SAY, WE HAVEN'T MET BEFORE, HAVE WE? YOUR FACE IS FAMILIAR.

UHH, I DON'T THINK SO, SIR. ANYWAY, I GOTTA BE GOIN' NOW--

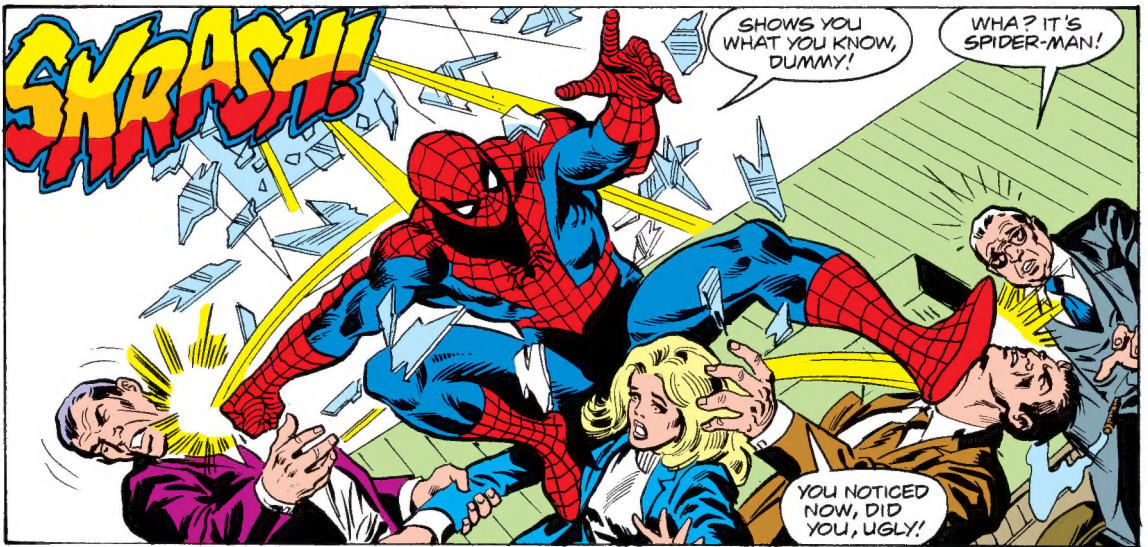
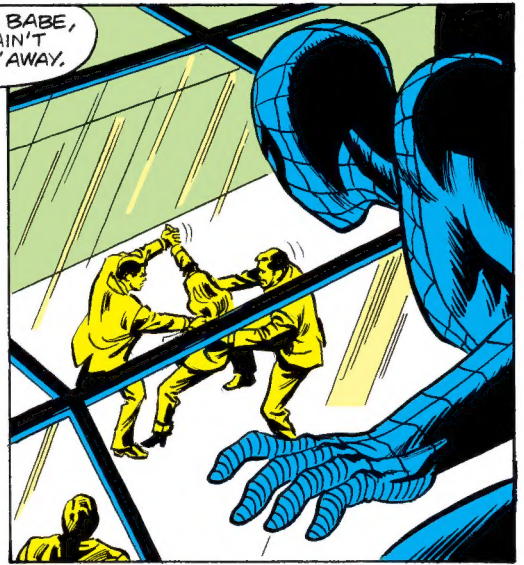


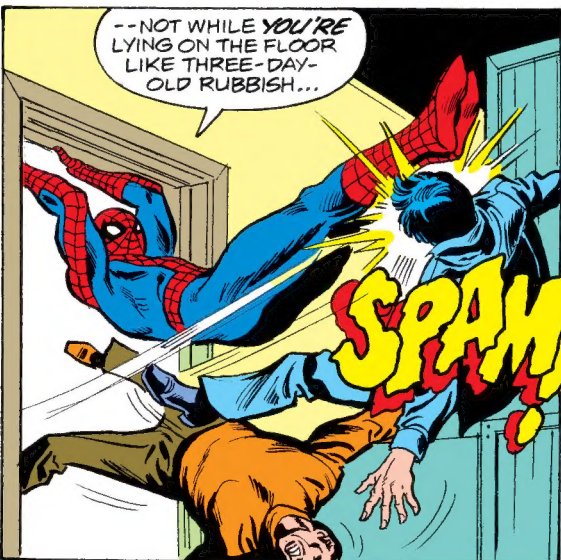
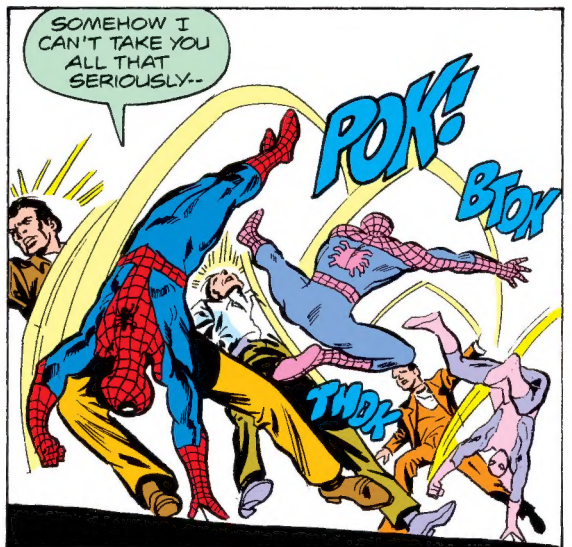
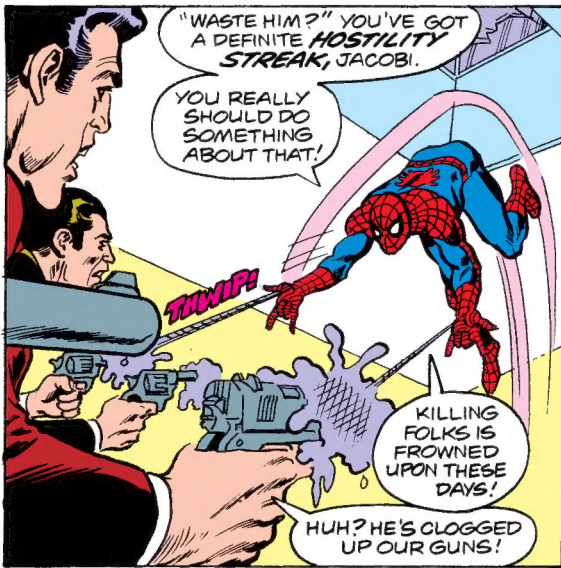
NO... WAIT... I NEVER FORGET A FACE... YEAH... I SAW YOU AT THE **COURTHOUSE***. YOU WERE THERE WHEN THE BOYS SPRUNG ME, ARGUIN' WITH SOME KID.



YOU WERE WITH THE REPORTERS! YOU'RE A **BLASTED SPY!!**

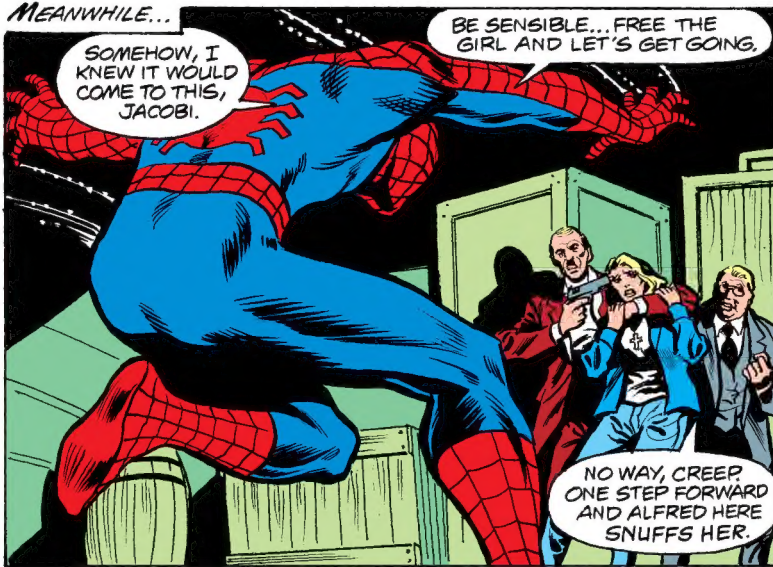
* LAST ISSUE. -- MARY.

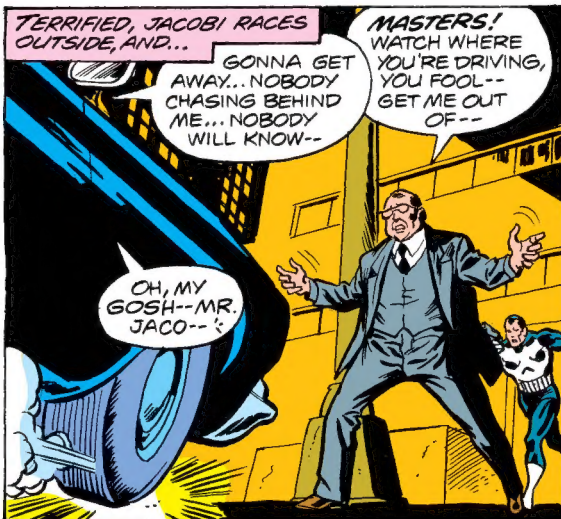






MEANWHILE...





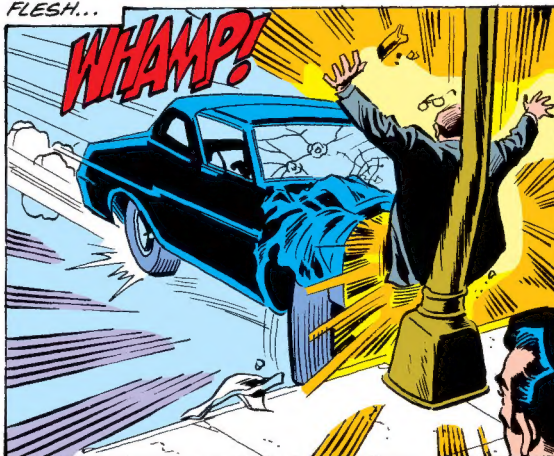
TERRIFIED, JACOBI RACES OUTSIDE, AND...

GONNA GET AWAY... NOBODY CHASING BEHIND ME... NOBODY WILL KNOW--

MASTERS! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE DRIVING, YOU FOOL-- GET ME OUT OF--

OH, MY GOSH--MR. JACO--

BUT, A MOMENT LATER, ONE AND A HALF TONS OF RAMPAGING STEEL SMASHES HEADLONG INTO TWO HUNDRED AND EIGHTY POUNDS OF FRANTIC FLESH...



I DON'T BELIEVE IT.

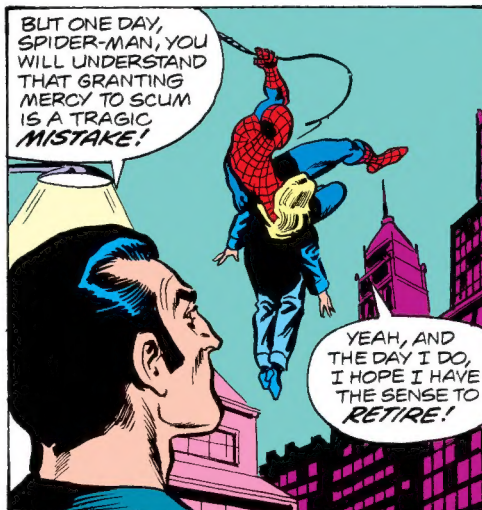
H-HE WAS HIT--

--BY HIS OWN MAN... TRYING TO ESCAPE.



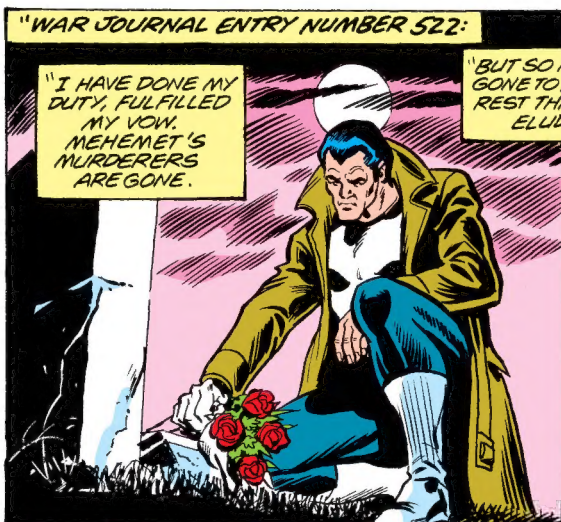
APRIL'S FAINTED... I'D BETTER GET HER TO THE HOSPITAL.

YES, DO SO... I HAVE UNFINISHED BUSINESS HERE ANYWAY.



BUT ONE DAY, SPIDER-MAN, YOU WILL UNDERSTAND THAT GRANTING MERCY TO SCUM IS A TRAGIC MISTAKE!

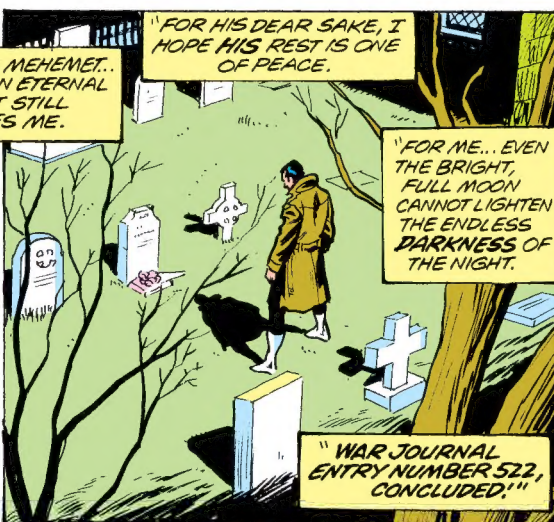
YEAH, AND THE DAY I DO, I HOPE I HAVE THE SENSE TO RETIRE!



"WAR JOURNAL ENTRY NUMBER 522:

"I HAVE DONE MY DUTY, FULFILLED MY VOW. MEHEMET'S MURDERERS ARE GONE.

"BUT SO IS MEHEMET... GONE TO AN ETERNAL REST THAT STILL ELUDES ME.



"FOR HIS DEAR SAKE, I HOPE HIS REST IS ONE OF PEACE.

"FOR ME... EVEN THE BRIGHT, FULL MOON CANNOT LIGHTEN THE ENDLESS DARKNESS OF THE NIGHT.

"WAR JOURNAL ENTRY NUMBER 522, CONCLUDED!"

NEXT ISSUE! BEWITCHED, BOTHERED, AND BE... **DAZZLED!**